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The New Clan

Leader
Poppystar *// a golden-brown tabby she-cat*

Deputy
Lionspike *// a golden tabby tom with spikey fur*

Medicine Cats
Sagequail *// a small, fluffy ginger tabby she-cat*
Snowpaw *// a snow white tom with black tabby stripes*

Warriors
Duskgrowl *// tom; dark gray tabby*
Apprentice | Ripplepaw
Whispermask *// tom; ginger tom*
Oliverose *// she-cat; light brown tabby*
Silverflower *// she-cat; silver tabby*
Thornbush *// tom; white with gray patches*
Featherberry *// she-cat; white*
Whitewave *// tom; white with black paws*
Ivyfur *// she-cat; cream tabby*
Jaymint *// tom; gray tabby and white*
Ashspeckle *// she-cat; light gray with darkers specks*
Frosteyes *// tom; white fur, blind*
Twistedtail *// she-cat; tortoiseshell with a twisted tail*
More, though not listed

Apprentices
Ripplepaw *// tom; silver and white tabby*

Queens
Graydapple *// a white she-cat with gray dapples; Stagkit, Hollykit and Mothkit*
Goldenpoppy *// a golden she-cat; expecting*

Kits
Stagkit // *a dark brown tabby tom*
Hollykit // *a white she-kit with black marks*
Mothkit // *a ginger tabby she-kit with an usually long, feathery tail.*

Elders
Redmouse // *a dark ginger tom*

Prisoners
Quietflight // *she-cat; tortoiseshell*
Hollyfrost // *tom; black*
Mouseleap // *tom; gray tabby*
Willowpaw // *she-cat; calico*
Ravenwish // *tom; black and white*
Rowanpetal // *she-cat; russet*
Sootwing // *tom; dark gray*

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The Camp of the Free

Leader
Rosie // *a dark brown tabby she-cat*

Healer
Fluffy // *a fluffy white tom*

To be made later……

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Spirit-Cat Followers (dead cats that follow Poppystar)
Clearclaw // *tom; white with brown paws*
Rosefur // *she-cat; tortoiseshell*
Russetstar // *tom; russet-furred*
Cloudpaw // *tom; black with white paws*
Bluestar // *tom; blue-gray*
Silvermoss // *she-cat; silver tabby*
More, though not listed

Prologue

Poppydrop stood. Her claws were bloody and a limp, tortoiseshell body was before her.
A grin appeared on her face. She flicked her tail and cats burst from the shadows, surrounding the Clan cats.
"Hail me by my new name!" She yowled, her voice cracking. "I am Poppystar!"
Her followers cheered, the other cats cowered in fear.
Three cats came through the entrance of the torn camp.
A golden tom, a ginger she-cat and a dark gray tabby tom. The were followed by a crowd of other cats.
"The other clans are taken care of." The golden tom dipped his head.
"All of the UnLoyal dead?" Poppystar hissed.
"Y-yes, my leader." The ginger she-cat stuttered.
"Good." Poppystar whispered.
"Let this be a lesson to all of you mouse-brained cats." She yowled. "You disobey, you get *punished*."
The tabby stepped forward, her brown eyes glistening in the moonlight.
"Let's cleanse the world of StarClan and start to new clan!"
"Never!" A tom's voice yowled, quickly joined by others.
"Well," Poppystar hissed, looking at the few cats that objected, "You are now MY prisoners." She purred.
Duskgrowl and Lionspike pushed them into the den that was covered in sharp nettles and brambles.
"Let go!" A black and white tom hissed.
"Shut up, Ravenwish." Lionspike growled, shoving the young tom into the den.
"Any other objections?" Poppystar hissed, "Good."
"This is the new, improved world. A world with no spirit-cats to poison our minds, a world where we are free."
The tabby walked into the leader's den, smirking to herself.

"This." Lilysnow started, "this is not good."
The faded golden-brown tabby she-cat looked at the Seeing-Waters,

flicking her tail in concern.
"Darkstar?" Lilysnow called, looking for her former leader.
"Darkstar is gone!" A form of a small apprentice appeared, "Killed!"
"Oh, Brackenpaw." Lilysnow whispered, wrapping her tail around the gray tom, "Maybe she just went to the Gray Points."
"B-but," the gray apprentice started, "I *saw* her body!"
Lilysnow flinched, knowing that the apprentice was telling the truth. Deermask had foreseen this, but it was murky. More cats started to come, mostly kits, medicine cats and apprentices.
"What is going on?" Lilysnow asked Runningflower.
"A war." She whispered before pushing the kits into a cave.
"Hey!" Swankit squeaked, "Where's Seedfreckle?"
"Your mother is fine." Runningflower force-purred, pushing Swankit and Larkkit into the Glimmering Cave.
"I have to fight!" Lilysnow hissed, running forward.
"Lilysnowwww!" Brackenpaw wailed, but the gray apprentice tripped, and fell on his face.
Lilysnow closed her eyes, and kept running.
"Lilysnow, is it?" A tom's voice growled.
"Y-yes...?"
The she-cat looked up, and her amber eyes widened.
"Rus-Russetstar?"

Clearclaw was in the heart of the battle. Before him stood the the mighty RiverClan leader, Rushstar.
"I expected more from you, Clearclaw." Rushstar meowed.
Clearclaw growled in return.
"You could've been so much more."
Rushstar shook his head, "but, you killed them."
"Following Poppydrop-"
"Poppy*star*."
"-will bring you nothing. You are a spirit-cat too, no?"
Clearclaw smirked, "Poppystar has plans for us."
"Poppy*drop* will bring nothing but *destruction* in the world that Shadowstar, Thunderstar, Riverstar, Win-"
He never finished.
"Good job Rosefur."
"Th-thank you, Clearclaw." The tortoiseshell said, her green eyes lighting up.
The white tom turned away and attacked a white and brown tabby

she-cat.
"Clearclaw!"
The tom pinned the she-cat to the ground.
"Petalcall....?" He breathed, recognizing Rosefur's sister and his first love.
"What are you doing, fool?"
"Silvermoss!" Clearclaw exclaimed.
The silver she-cat glared at him,
"Kill her. She is no longer your love."
Clearclaw gulped, not wanting to do this.
"I'm sorry." He whispered.
"I know."
He bit down on Petalcall's neck, hearing a *snap*.
"C-Clearclaw?"
"Rosefur!" The white tom looked up, "It's not what it looks like!" He yelped, backing away.
"It's exactly what it looks like." Rosefur hissed, her green eyes focused on Petalcall's fading body.
Silvermoss smirked, and disappeared in the swarm of cats.
"How could you!" Rosefur yowled, leaping at Clearclaw.
He rolled out of the way and jumped back up.
"Silvermoss forced me to!"
"A likely story." The tortoiseshell hissed.
"I give in!"
Every cat looked at the leader, Echostar.
Yowls of protest and happiness.
"Kill me, if you spare the others."
"Of course," Silvermoss pinned Echostar down and slit his throat, "not."
The gray tom started to fade, disappearing forever.
"I am Silvermoss, follower of Poppystar."
Her amber-green eyes glimmered,
"Follow or die."

A dark, dystopian book.
Word Count ~ 757 words